

The Breckenridge News.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 2, 1906

ST. LOUIS LIVE STOCK MARKET

Reported By Evans-Snyder-Buel Co
Live Stock Commission Agent

Special to the News National Stock Yards, Ill., Apr. 25th. Beef cattle show no recovery from the decline noted at the close of last week and although the run is light, sales are hard to make at prices fully a quarter lower than a week ago. Good to choice steers are selling \$4.75 to \$5.50, medium to good \$4.25 to \$4.75, common to medium \$3.50 to \$4.25, fair to good fat yearlings \$4.25 to \$5.00. There was a little show of strength in the butcher cattle trade as compared with the close of last week and bulk of sales were made on following basis. Choice to fancy heifers \$4.65 to \$4.90, good to choice \$4.25 to \$4.65, medium to good \$3.50 to \$4.25, common kinds \$2.75 to \$3.25. Fancy good \$4.00 to \$4.50, medium to good \$3.50 to \$4.00, fair to medium \$3.00 to \$3.50, cutters \$2.50 to \$3.00, canners \$1.50 to \$2.40. Choice fat bulls \$3.90 to \$4.52, good fat bulls \$3.25 to \$3.40, sausage bulls \$2.50 to \$3.00, choice veals \$5.00 to \$5.50, common \$4.00 to \$4.75. Practically nothing doing in the stocker and feeder trade. Good two choice milch cows \$40.00 to \$55.00.

Hogs 13 to 20 lower for the week, top \$6.60, bulk \$6.50, to \$6.55, light mixed grades \$6.20 to \$6.40.

Sheep steady receipts light. Spring lambs around \$8.50 fat sheep \$5.75 to \$5.90.

Evans-Snyder-Buel Co.

It Is Dangerous to Neglect a Cold.

How often do we hear it remarked, "It's only a cold," and a few days later learn that the man is on his back with pneumonia. This is such common occurrence that a cold, however slight, should not be disregarded. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy counteracts any tendency of a cold too result in pneumonia, and has gained its great popularity and extensive sale by its prompt cures of this most common ailment. It always cures and is pleasant to take. For sale by Short & Haynes.

DIES IN CHICAGO.

The death of Mrs. James C. Simms, (nee Miss Brook Stephens) which occurred in Chicago Friday evening March 30, 1906 was a sad blow to her many friends and relatives. Mrs. Simms was the youngest daughter of the late James G. Stephens of Breckenridge county, Ky. She leaves a devoted husband and one child, a widowed mother and two sisters, Mrs. T. J. Minary and Mrs. Caldwell Norton, of Louisville, and an only brother, Minor Stephens, of Lakeland, Fla., to mourn her early loss.

She has gone from us as if inhaled to heaven. Grief fills our hearts; a shadow rests upon the household of love where she has departed to swell the angelic choir that summons the throne of her Father in heaven.

Only a few days ago I was in this home. It was a joy and a privilege to talk to Mrs. Simms. She was a child of the christian faith brought up in a Christian home by a loved father and mother by her own choice a disciple of Jesus. Her's was a gracious and an attractive personality. And her friends loved and admired her because of her beautiful character. But death comes into the homes as he comes here and has changed this little family circle with the sweet

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.

Don't make any mistake but remember the name, Swamp-Root. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y. on every bottle.

Doctor Brigham Says

MANY PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The wonderful power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over the diseases of womanhood is not because it is a stimulant, not because it is a palliative, but simply because it is the most wonderful tonic and restorative ever discovered to act directly upon the generative organs, positively curing disease and restoring health and vigor.

Marvelous cures are reported from all parts of the country by women who have been cured, trained nurses who have witnessed cures and physicians who have recognized the virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and are fair enough to give credit where it is due.

If physicians dared to be frank and open, hundreds of them would acknowledge that they constantly prescribe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in severe cases of female illness, as they know by experience it can be relied upon to effect a cure. The following letter proves it.

Dr. S. C. Brigham, of 4 Brigham Park, Fitchburg, Mass., writes:

"It gives me great pleasure to say that I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound very efficacious, and often prescribe it in my practice for female difficulties."

"My oldest daughter found it very beneficial for a female trouble some time ago, and my youngest daughter is now taking it for a female weakness, and is surely gaining in health and strength."

"I freely advocate it as a most reliable specific in all diseases to which women are subject, and give it honest endorsement."

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, bloating (or flatulency), weakness of organs, displacements, inflammation or ulceration, can be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If advice is needed, write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She is daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge. No other living person has had the benefit of a wider experience in treating female ills. She has guided thousands to health. Every suffering woman should ask for and follow her advice if she wants to be strong and well.

wife and devoted young mother gone—no wonder hearts are heavy to-day and eyes filled with tears, when you think she has gone from you. And yet in another and higher sense she has not left you. She has only stepped into the other room of the Father's house for:

"There is no death what seems in transition."

"This life of mortal breath."

Is but the suburb of the life eternal."

Whose petals are cold death."

You will lay this dear body to rest near the old Kentucky home, but as you stand by the open grave, recall that prophetic voice which says "She is not here she is risen." Tell the little boy that his angel mother still loves him and watches over him as she always prayed God to guide him in the night of way: Yes she loves you all as ever, and will be waiting to welcome her fond husband, mother, brother and sisters when you cross over to that heavenly home to be for ever more with the blessed Savior.

Rev. J. S. A. Chicago.

If you ever bought a box of Witch Hazel Salve that failed to give satisfaction the chances are it did not have the name "E. C. Dewitt & Co." printed on the wrapper and pressed in the box. The original DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve never fails to give satisfaction for burns, sores, boils, tetter cracked hands, etc. For blind, bleeding, itching and protruding Piles it affords almost immediate relief. It stops the pain. Sold by All Druggists.

Saving Niagara

From an Editorial in the May Century.

The question as to whether Niagara should be used solely as a source of mechanical power, or be preserved as a beautiful and wonderful natural feature, has come up in our day for permanent decision. There are some minds that have decided, for themselves, in favor of the former proposition. But they seem, fortunately, to be in a minority both in Canada and in the United States. Niagara is to be reserved both in what have been called its "little loveliness" and in its grandeur. America is "practical"; it has allowed its forest to be dangerously diminished; it has allowed Niagara to be seriously threatened; but American sentiment, when once aroused, is irresistible, and American sentiment has declared in favor of Niagara as Niagara.

The Duncan House has a new iron fence across its front yard.

Dispelled His Fears.

Old Gentleman—It is folly to talk of marriage for years yet. My daughter is a mere child. She knows nothing about the world and could not manage servants. Mr. Slimpurse—Oh, that needn't make the slightest difference! We shan't have any.

Our Best.

We need not be discouraged because of the great things others accomplish and which are far beyond the range of possibility for us. It is only our own best that is required of us, our own and not another's.—Woman's Life.

SPARTAN POLICE CAPTAIN.

He Ordered the Capture of His Son Dead or Alive.

Within a few years the son of a police captain in New York was charged with shooting a man. He had been a wild boy, had enlisted from a southern state where he had been for several years before the Spanish war called his militant spirit into life, and when he came back from Cuba, where he distinguished himself for bravery, he opened a saloon next door to his father's station house.

After the charge of assault with intent to murder he fled. The crime, if any had been committed, was while his father was away from the city. The captain returned to duty presently and, addressing the policemen lined up for instruction before him at 6 o'clock, said: "There is another matter which must exact all your vigilance. It is the arrest of a man charged with murdering assault in this precinct. The shooting took place in a dance hall. There seems to be little reason to look for any other person than my son. I want him brought to this station dead or alive. You all know him. He kept the saloon next door, and you are familiar with his face. I expect to find him here, and I expect you to fetch him. I could not be a father and say this without unspeakable pain. I could not be a captain of police in this or any precinct and give you any other instructions."

The police filed off to their posts and left the Roman father bowed with grief.

Weeks passed. The police did not bring the son to the station house, but at last he gave himself into custody. In the shuffle of justice that takes place in the magistrates' courts before accusations reach the grand jury he was discharged. There was swarth testimony that he was at the other end of the dance hall, that the wounded man was shot with his own pistol, that the accused never carried a weapon, that the trousers he wore that night contained no pistol pocket, that he was not at the hall that night at all and finally that the identification made by the victim was uncertain. So the son of the police captain walked the streets a free man.

But the captain had another son who had never seen his brother, who had left home before the younger son was born. Nor had he known his brother's name, because it was never mentioned in his presence until he discovered his identity in the daily newspapers, where it was blazoned forth in startling headlines.

Then he ran into the station house, where the captain sat with the night force lined up to receive instructions as before. With the headlong impetuosity of youth he cried: "Father, what's this story about your son shooting a man? All the boys at school are talking about it. I fought them. I want to know what it is, father. What is it? He's my brother, isn't he? Is he your son? Who is he? Tell me."

The captain gathered the boy to his arms and with a wave of the hand sent the policemen away to their duty, many of them with humid eyes.—New York Press.

Frangipani Flowers.

Frangipani flowers, from which the well known perfume takes its name, comprise some forty species, which grow wild in tropical America. Botanically they are known as plumeria, and P. rubra of Jamaica is known as the red jasmint mango. They are exquisitely fragrant flowers, with elegant curled petals, and have been introduced widely into the eastern tropics, finding a place in many of the native cemeteries. Three species are occasionally met with in the gardens of England, as in the old Palace gardens at Secon, where two very fine specimens may be seen in full bloom during the summer and autumn. These flowers were used to scent the bread in certain religious ceremonies at the Vatican. This bread being broken up was known as frangipani, which means broken bread, and so the name passed on to the flowers used to scent it. It is interesting to note that the Frangipani were one of the oldest senatorial families in Rome and that they bore on their arms a piece of broken bread. This is what is known in heraldry as a "canting" coat of arms—that is, one which is more or less a pun on the name. Dante's biographers have on somewhat slender grounds endeavored to trace his descent from the great family of the Frangipani.—London Globe.

Famous Blades of Toledo.

The Spanish towns were celebrated throughout the civilized world for the excellence of their swords, and among them all Toledo stood unrivaled for the temper of her steel. The Toledo blade, famous in song and story, was so keen, so flexible and withal so strong that its fitness became proverbial. When the Moors overran Spain in the ninth century they were already masters of many of the arts, and especially were they adepts in the working of metal. Their swords were highly valued for their delicate temper, and their special decoration, which we still call damascening, was also justly prized. It was from these conquerors that the Spanish learned much of their skill in forging and tempering steel. And that the completeness of the noblest weapon men ever made should not be marred by the lack of any element, natural or artificial, the fairy godmother, Nature, contributed one more gift. On the banks of the Tagus there is an abundance of fine sand. In the process of forging the metal is taken white hot from the furnace and is subjected to a cooling process. It was to the peculiar properties of this white Tagus sand, in which the cooling blade was buried, that the Toledo swords owed their unequalled hardness and great flexibility.

COFFEE HOUSES.

The First of Them That Were Opened in Old England.

Our ancestors could little imagine that their descendants would be reduced to the necessity of sending to the East and West Indies for the materials for a comfortable breakfast. It is observed that while Nathaniel Conopus, a Cretan baron, continued in Balliol college, in Oxford, which he left in 1648, he made the drink for his own use called coffee and usually drank it every morning, being the first coffee, as the ancients of that house informed him, that was ever drunk in Oxon.

In the year 1650, we learn, "Jacob opened a coffee house at the Angel, in the parish of St. Peter in the east, Oxon, and there it was, by some who delighted in novelties, drunk. In 1654 Cinques Jobson, a Hebrew and Jacobite, born near Mount Libanus, sold coffee in Oxon, and in 1655 Artti Tillyard, apothecary, sold coffee publicly in his house against All Souls' Coll. This coffee house continued till his majesty's return and after, and then they became more frequent and had an excise set on coffee."

The author of the New View of London (1708) found it recorded "that one James Farr, a barber, who kept the coffee house which is now the Rainbow, by the Inner Temple gate (one of the first in England), was in the year 1657 presented by the Inquest of St. Dunstan's in the west for making and selling a sort of liquor called coffee as a great nuisance and prejudice of the neighborhood. And who could then have thought London would ever have had near 3,000 such nuisances and that coffee would have been (as now, 1708) so much drunk by the best of quality and physicians?"

In the Kingdom's Intelligencer, a weekly paper, published by authority in 1662, are inserted four advertisements, the last of which is as follows: "At the coffee house, in Exchange alley, is sold, by retail, the right coffee powder, from 4 shillings to 6s. 8d. per pound, as in goodness; that pounded in a mortar at 2 shillings per pound; also that termed the East India berry at 18 pence per pound, and that termed the right Turkey berry, well garbled, at 3 shillings per pound; the ungarbled for less, with directions gratis how to make and use the same."

"Likewise there you may have chocolate, the ordinary pound boxes at 2s. 6d. per pound, the perfumed from 4 shillings to 10 shillings per pound; also sherbets made in Turkey of lemons, roses and violets perfumed, and tea or chocolate, according to its goodness, for all of which if any gentleman shall write or send they shall be sure of the best as they shall order and to avoid deceit. Warranted under the house seal—viz, Morat the Great, etc. Further, all gentlemen are customers and acquaintances are (the next New Year's day) invited at the sign of the Great Turk at the new coffee house in Exchange alley, where coffee will be free of cost."—New York Herald.

Japanese Hard to Shave.

"It's a hard piece of work to shave a Japanese," said a New York barber who had just finished shaving one. "That man hasn't more than a couple dozen hairs on his face, and yet it takes me longer to shave him than any other man who comes into this shop. You see," he went on, "the Japs have such curious hair that I have to practically take each one separately or there will be trouble not only with him, but with my razors. You can go against the grain with the average man and not bother him a bit, but if you try it on a Jap there's trouble. His hair is like so much wire unless you handle it just right."

"The easiest man to shave in the world—and I've worked in almost every country where a barber can get a show—is a pure blooded African. His skin is like a beautiful piece of satin, and his hair is so fine and soft that it is a pleasure to have anything to do with it. Curiously enough, if you cross an African with any other race there is trouble for us at once—that is, so far as shaving is concerned. But for a nice hard job spare me from a Japanese."—New York Press.

Too Busy.

Extreme "busyness," whether at school or at college, kirk or market, is a symptom of deficient vitality, and a faculty for idleness implies a catholic appetite and a strong sense of personal identity. There is a sort of dead-alive, hackneyed people about who are scarcely conscious of living except in the exercise of some conventional occupation. Bring these fellows into your country or set them aboard ship and you will see how they pine for their desk or study. They have, no curiosity, they cannot give themselves over to random provocations, they do not take pleasure in the exercise of their faculties for its own sake, and unless necessity lays about them with a stick they will even stand still. It is no good speaking to such folk. They cannot be idle, their nature is not generous enough, and they pass those hours in a sort of coma which are not dedicated to furious mulling in the gold mill.—Stevenson.

Narrow Escapes.

Two tales of narrow escapes at Lucknow during the Indian mutiny from an English publication: "Colonel May told many thrilling incidents of the siege, which brought the scene more vividly before me. He pointed out a wall, against which he told me he was sitting one day, when suddenly a round shot struck the wall between his legs. This, however, is not to be compared with the escape of a trooper in the relief force, who had his saddle destroyed under him by a blind shell which passed between his thigh and the horse's back, he himself and his horse remaining uninjured."

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F. L. LIGHTFOOT, Vice-President.

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The Old Reliable

Breckinridge Bank,

Organized 1872.

Capital and Surplus \$52,000.00.

Deposits \$206,000.00.

Insured in every way, and Protected by the very latest Equipment.

Interest paid on time deposits.

Business great and small solicited.

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THE Fifth Avenue HOTEL Louisville, Ky

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The most centrally located and only first-class hotel in the city making a \$2.00 rate.
Only one block from the principal shopping district and two blocks from the principal theatres.
Street cars pass the door to all parts of the city.
Everything neat and clean.



Figures On Farms

If you could sell your farm today for \$100 an acre and buy it back tomorrow for \$10 an acre,

You would do it.

If you can buy the \$100 land for \$10 somewhere else, the proposition is just as good. You can buy it in the Southwest.

Why shouldn't you do it?

If you wish to know more about it, write for copies of our Texas and Oklahoma books. They are free.

A. HILTON, General Passenger Agent, 951 Frisco Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

SUMMER THIS SUMMER IN COLORADO

Many people put aside all thought of an outing in Colorado because they are accustomed to consider this greatest of American playgrounds as one of those impossible things beyond their means. Time was when a visit to the "top of the Continent" was a great luxury, as high in price as in altitude, but not so today.

You can spend the Summer or a part of the Summer in Colorado and live as reasonably as you do at home, and the quick service and low tourist and excursion rates afforded via Rock Island lines bring the Rockies within your easy reach. Our booklets and folders give the whole story.



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